

You're my partner
by spartacuspoteto

Category: Digimon
Genre: Friendship
Language: English
Characters: Agumon, Taichi Y./Tai K.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-15 09:56:10
Updated: 2016-04-23 18:23:02
Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:38:21
Rating: T
Chapters: 5
Words: 15,826
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A familiar but different digimon suddenly appeared in the Digital World, and it's existence is disrupting the world. Furthermore, it's targeting a certain Chosen Child. (Set after 02 but before the epilogue!)

1. Chapter 1

Disclaimer: I did not make Digimon. I wish I had. But I didn't... story of my life...

* * *

><p>Chapter 1

It was night when he awoke. He didn't know where he was. He didn't even know who he was. But there was one thing he did know...

He felt numb.

Ever since he had awoken, he could only feel numbness spreading through his body. He feels as if he doesn't have a heart. As if... as if he doesn't have any purpose.

Oh, he has power, of course. Lot's of them. Enormous. He knew he could destroy this world, wherever that is, if he wanted to.

But he doesn't feel the need to.

No. What he needs is...

—••—

He doesn't even know what he needs.

But he will find out.

Yes. And he will claim what he needs.

Even if he has to use everything in his power; he will search, find, and claim the thing that he needs the most.

And he will die trying.

* * *

><p>Darkness surrounded him. It was pitch black. He couldn't see or hear anything. He wasn't scared but he was feeling anxious.

_ "Where am I?" _

_ As soon as those words came out of his mouth, he felt a presence suddenly appearing behind him. His big and messy brown hair blew as he immediately turned around. The presence had a shadow, but not a physical body. He could see the shadow because it has lighter color texture than everything around him. A bit greyish._

_ "Wh, what are you?" He asked carefully. Even though he was the bravest out of his friends, over the past few years he had learned to cool his head and try not to act rashly._

_ The shadow slowly but surely approach him. He took a step back. "Answer me!" He demanded with a firmer voice. The shadow stopped automatically, as if it was obeying him._

_ "I..." _

_ He frowned. "It talks!?" _

_ "I need..." _

_ "What was that?" _

_ "I need your..." _

_ "My...?" _

_ "Your light..." _

_ Taichi's eyes widened. The shadow starts to approach him again, but with a much faster pace this time. The messy haired boy instinctively took a few steps back, but before he could do anything more, a part of the shadow grabbed his leg causing him to fall onto his back._

_ "Ouch... damn it, what the hell!" And suddenly, the shadow was on his face._

_ Taichi gulped. He tried to back away from the shadow while trying to remain calm. He was scared alright, but he wasn't the Bearer of The Crest of Courage for nothing._

_ "What do you want from me?" He asked, voice trembling ever so lightly. But the shadow didn't give him any answer._

Then suddenly Taichi was engulfed by a dark red light that came out of it. He felt fatigue suddenly overwhelm him before he fell backwards and landed on his back.

_The last thing he heard as he was driven to unconsciousness was his name being called by a familiar voice....

_ "TAICHI!!!" _

* * *

><p>"Onii-chan! Wake up, or you'll be late for school!" called Yagami Hikari, the younger sibling of the family, while shaking her brother's arm.<p>

"Onii-chan!" She called for the second time before she heard her brother grumbling.

"Ngrh... time's it...?" He asked as he rubbed his eyes with his free hand, trying to get the sleepiness out of them.

"Seven fifteen." Well that woke him up.

"What!? Damn it, Hikari, why'd you wake me up so early!? I thought you said I was going to be late!" He sat up quickly, annoyed.

"But you don't have school today. Or any other day, at least until high school starts." Hikari raised her eyebrow, clearly not happy with her brother's statement. "I knew you would forgot what today is! Mou, and I only just reminded you yesterday!" Taichi blinked. What was toda- _Ohhhh..._

"Ohhhh..."

"Hmm? Is that a look of realization I see?"

"Uhh- " "Ah! And now a look of guilt! Really, how much of a half-wit can you be, Onii-chan?" She put her hands on her hips while huffing.

"Look, I didn't forget anything, alright?" Taichi leaned back on his hand while the other starts to scratch his hair. "I knew it was the anniversary of BlackWarGreymon's death soon, I just didn't know when it was!"

Then the Yagami siblings went silent.

BlackWarGreymon... He was a digimon, originally created by Archimon to destroy both the Chosen Children and the Digital World. But in the end he had protected both. He died a hero.

After a few more seconds passed, Taichi almost fell back when he realized his sister's face was only centimeters away from his. "That's called forgetting, Onii-chan! You forgot the date!" She said before standing up straight. "Now put your clothes on! We need to go to Koushirou-san's house so we can have that picnic in the Digital World." The short haired girl smiled at her last statement before walking out of her brother's room.

"Does it have to be this early, though?" Taichi sighed.

He stood up and went to the bathroom to brush his teeth and take a morning shower. He didn't know why, but he was feeling rather tired lately. His mother told him she had seen him a few times this week tossing and turning in his sleep. She said it looked like he was having nightmares, but he couldn't even remember what his dreams were about. The soccer lover gave a thought for a few more seconds before shaking his head and went out of the bathroom. "No use thinking about it anyways. Besides, I have to focus on today."

Right. Today. It was a day to be even more grateful. He had a picnic, no, a reunion to attend to and he was going to finally meet his friends after a long time.

After that whole fiasco with the new Chosen Children VS the revived-and-even-more-ugly Vamdemon was over, Taichi had begun his third year in middle school so he had to focus on his studies more (courtesy of his mother). Because of that, he could only visit his partner, Agumon and the rest pf the digimon in the Digital World at least twice a month. His friends were busy too. Yamato, his best friend was busy with studying and band practice. Sora, his childhood friend was busy with studying, tennis club and tending to her family's flower shop. Koushirou, his old buddy' old pal was busy with studying, computers, studying about the computers and the Digital World, and (not surprisingly) mentoring Taichi on math. Old reliable Joe was (another unsurprising fact) busy studying in general or for tests while Mimi was in America, but she has her own busy things.

Takeru and Hikari were the only two out of the original Chosen Children to still dutifully visit the Digital World alongside the new Chosen Children meaning Daisuke, Miyako, Iori and Ken.

But now that their exams are over, they can finally rest for a while. Not to mention all of them (aside from Jyou and Koushirou) has been accepted to the same high school. Now they all get to enjoy their holidays. Which was why they decided now it was the right time for a full reunion where all the Chosen Children, original and new, can gather.

Thankfully, there won't be any awkward moments since Yamato and Sora broke up after three months of dating. They liked each other, sure. But they both had busy schedules and decided it's not worth the trouble, so they decided to mutually end their relationship.

Months after that, about three weeks ago before the big exams, Taichi finally gave up on bottling his feelings and worked up his courage to confess to his childhood friend, best friend, ex-teammate, and finally crush, Sora Takenouchi. Yes, he was the Child of Courage. He shouldn't have to work up anything for the occasion, but this is Sora we're talking about. Not to mention she was his best friend's girlfriend (thankfully Yamato had given him his blessings for that).

So he had confessed to her. On the bench at the park near his apartment, after the two of them had shared a nostalgic game of soccer. Sora obviously won because of her skills but Taichi denied (in his head) that he lost because he was too concentrated on her face rather than on the ball. The red hair was surprised but looked

pleased nonetheless to be confessed to, especially by Taichi (What do you mean, especially, Sora!?), but she hadn't given him an answer.

She had said, 'I need time, Taichi. Will you wait?' The boy in question almost drowned in disappointment because 'nothing good comes to those who wait!' was his principle. Yet he was given hope when he saw the smile and small blush on his Sora's (no, not his! ...yet) face. So he answered her by saying 'Yeah... yeah, I'll wait.' A bit cliche, yes, but it's alright, because it's Sora...

-0000000-

And now...

They have arrived at Koushirou's house a bit early it seems, seeing as the people who had arrived were only half of what they had expected. There were Taichi, Koushirou, Hikari, Daisuke, Miyako, Iori and Ken gathered in Koushirou's room. The new Chosen Children's digimon, Demiveemon, Poromon, Upamon, Minomon and Gatomon were on Koushirou's bed, happily munching on snacks given by his mother.

"I thought we're all supposed to be here at eight." grumbled the leader. He was leaning on his best friend's bed while crossing his arms.

"Maa, maa. Maybe they got caught in traffic." The red haired said while setting up his computer. "Why don't you finish the drink my Okaa-san made while you wait, Taichi-san." Taichi grumbled again, but he gulped his drink nonetheless.

"By the way, I just got an e-mail from Yamato-san. He said he was on his way with Takeru-kun and Sora-san, but his tire broke." Koushirou told the group.

"Onee-sama said she was going to be late because her alarm clock was broken and she slept in late." Said Miyako with a cheerful voice, as if she was proud of Mimi.

Iori, the youngest of the group who was on the phone announced, "Jyou-san just called. He pretty much slept in late as well." making Taichi groan.

"Seriously? I thought we agreed to come here early so we can spend more time with our digimon. Even Ken who lives in Tamachi managed to arrive earlier than me!" Ken only blinked at his name being mentioned.

"Maa, maa. Calm down Onii-chan, how about we play a game while we wait." suggested Hikari. Hearing Hikari's statement made Daisuke, the leader of the new Chosen Children groan. "Man, Hikari-chan, we already played board games for almost an hour now. I'm bored!"

Hikari raised an eyebrow. "Then what do you suggest we do, Daisuke-kun?" She was happy with the more mature Daisuke now. Ever since he stated that he had moved on from his crush on her, the boy seemed a lot more tolerable. The minus side is that he still likes to complain a lot.

At the girl's question, Daisuke grinned and jumped up to stand. "I suggest we go to the Digital World right now!" The room went silent.

Then,

"What?" Daisuke stared back at the group who was staring at him for the last minute. "It's better than to wait here for another hour, which, if we count Jyou-san's usual lateness and Mimi-san's make up session, that will totally happen!"

The boy with the goggle was suddenly grabbed by his purple haired friend. "Hey! Don't insult Onee-sama!" "But it's true!"

"Now, now, guys- no reason to fight!" Taichi reasoned while holding his successor back while Hikari was doing the same to Miyako. "But Daisuke's got a point! Hey, Koushirou, maybe we could go ahead of them. I mean, you could leave your computer on and ask your mother to tell them to catch up with us by using Takeru's D-3."

After a few moments and encouragement from their now full digimon, the group agreed on Taichi's suggestion.

"I suggested that first, though" complained Daisuke.

And they were off to the Digital World.

* * *

><p>When the Chosen Children arrived at the Digital World, what they see is not what they were expecting.</p>

"What the hell...?" Taichi asked to no one in particular.

"What the?" Daisuke continued after his predecessor. "What's going on here? I thought we're going on a picnic in the day time!"

"It's day time, alright. Apparently there's a massive fog that's covering a whole area in the Digital World and we're in it." Said Koushirou after checking his laptop. Taichi frowned as he turned to look around him after glancing at Koushirou for his explanation. The Digital World which was supposed to be bright and full of snow was so dark like it was night time. Is something threatening this world again? Does the Chosen Children need to save it again? But if so, then who is their enemy this time?

"Geez! And we came all this way for a vacation too! What happened while we were gone?" Complained Miyako while flailing the picnic basket in the sky, causing her partner digimon to panic.

"Calm down, Miyako-san, ohh! You'll ruin the food that way!"

"Mou! I wouldn't do that, Poromon! This is the food we especially made for today, so there's no way I would ruin it." The glasses girl huffed.

"Why did she say 'we', Daisuke? Doesn't she mean Hikari-chan?" Demiveemon innocently asked his partner. Daisuke tensed. "_Gahhh_, Demiveemon you weren't supposed to say that!" The boy with the

goggles hissed down at his digimon before he felt a presence behind him.

"**What was that, Daisuke-kun?**" Miyako then grabbed the front of her leader's jacket. "I helped as much as Hikari-chan, you know! Didn't you know I slept late last night because of that? Huh? Huh!?" "But I didn't say anything! It was Demiveemon! Hikari-chan, heeelp!" Poromon and Demiveemon sweat dropped at their partners' antics.

Meanwhile, Taichi, Hikari, Ken, Koushirou and their respective digimon partners were sitting on a circle while staring at Koushirou's laptop. "Weird... If something did happen, Gennai-san should've emailed me." murmured the red hair while putting on his thinking pose.

"Maybe something happened to Gennai-san too?" Ken suggested.

Taichi, being the man of action stood up and said, "This area is supposed to be covered by Agumon and Tentomon, right? We need to find them first. And if there are any other digimons on the way, we can ask them what's going on."

The others nodded. Daisuke and Miyako stopped their fighting and also nodded. The sooner they found out what's going on, the better.

-0000000-

Sora, Yamato, Takeru and his digimon, Patamon were finally on their way to Koushirou's house after the tire to Yamato's car were fixed. They were in a comfortable silence before a sound broke and not too long after, Takeru spoke up. "Guys, it's from Koushirou-san. It's about the Digital World." That immediately got the other three's attention.

"What did he say?" Asked Yamato while continuing to drive carefully.

"He said he and the others went and gone without us because they, meaning Daisuke, couldn't wait for us anymore." Sora and Patamon stifle a giggle while Yamato nodded.

"Understandable. And?"

The boy with the hat frowned as he read the rest of the email his friend had sent. "They don't know what's happening there yet, but a strange phenomenon has been happening. Right now they're trying to find Agumon and the rest to find out what's going on, so we need to get there ASAP."

"A phenomenon? Did he say anything about it?" His brother asked again. He shook his head. "Well, we better hurry up then." Yamato pushed the gas, worry was showing on his face as he wonders of Gabumon's safety.

Sora was also starting to get worried for her Biyomon, but for some reason, she couldn't stop thinking about Taichi. No, it's not about the confession or her answer. It's just she suddenly has a bad feeling and she thinks her childhood friend may be involved in

something.

But it's just a feeling... Right?

0000000

"FINALLY!" Taichi and the others stopped their tracks to look at Koushirou who was smiling at his laptop.

"What is it, Koushirou? Is it Gennai?" He asked while walking towards the red hair. He received a nod.

"Hai. He emailed me. It seems he had sent it a while ago, but I only received it just now."

Ken spoke up. "Is it the signal?" Koushirou gave a nod again. "Possibly, this fog is somehow messing with the signal around this area. Now let's see..." A few minutes went by before the Bearer of The Crest of Knowledge gasped, causing everyone around him to tense up.

"What is it, Koushirou-san?" Daisuke impatiently asked.

"Gennai-san said that he, Agumon and Tentomon had found a black object in the underground near this area a while ago."

"So?"

"Agumon accidentally touched it- " "What?" Taichi spoke up when he heard his partner's name. "-and something happened. A black light burst out of the black object, and then it turned into a powerful and dangerous virus digimon. Its presence is disrupting the balance in the Digital World and it's the thing that is creating this fog."

"So, we must destroy it?" Iori asked, uncertain.

Hikari gasped. "No, we can't!"

"But Hikari-san, that digimon is what is doing this to the Digital World. If this continues, the balance of this world will be disturbed, the sun may not show up again because of the fog, not to mention Gennai-san said that the digimon is very powerful but also dangerous." Koushirou tried to reason.

"Still, it's a digimon, right? We're the Chosen Children and we're supposed to protect and save the Digital World and everyone in it. Right, Daisuke?" She turned to the new leader.

Daisuke hesitated. "Well, it may be dangerous, but it doesn't mean that it's bad or anything, right?"

"But what if it's really bad?" Minomon spoke from Ken's arms.

"Onii-chan?" Hikari turned to her brother, grabbing his arm as she silently asks for back up. Taichi gave her a stare and she stared right back at him. The two of them stayed in that position until something flicker in his eyes and suddenly Hikari felt relieved. She

knew she could always count on her brother.

The two then turned to their friends. "Like I said, we have to find Agumon and the others first. But now that we know what's going on, should we encounter with that digimon, we have to fight it. Now, I'm not saying we should destroy it immediately, but we could try to reason with it. Maybe bring him to Gennai so we could work this all out" Taichi explained before turning back to his sister. "but Hikari, if anything goes wrong you have to remember that we're the Chosen and our main priority is to protect the Digital World and the digimon, and this thing may not be a digimon. Okay?" '_Also, I'm your brother, and my main priority is to protect you.' '_ is his silent statement.

Hikari looks at her brother in the eyes for a few moments before nodding. "Okay." And she squeezed his arm gently before letting go, promising him that she would understand should the worst happen.

The other Chosen Children and their digimon continued to watch the Yagami siblings' interaction before Miyako let out a whoop. "Alrighty then! Let's go kick some evil digimon's butt!"

"But we don't know if it's evil or not yet!" The purple haired girl ignored Daisuke as she continues along her tracks. The others soon joined her.

-0000000-

He felt numb.

Ever since he woke up he felt numb.

What is he? What is his purpose? What is his reason to being born in this world?

It's so dark. It's so numb.

He felt... Nothing...

What is this nothingness? This numbness...
This...

...

...

...

...wait.

What is that?

He felt something.

A light.

There's a light!

He... He suddenly felt something. He doesn't know what it is, but he felt something! And he likes it!

...

...he's going to get it.

That light could be the answer he was looking for. His... His purpose!

It's faraway from he is at right now, but... He can reach it. He knows he can.

And suddenly, he was off the ground.

* * *

><p>"Damn! It's been an hour, where are they?" Complained Daisuke while lying on the grass beside Ken, who was in a sitting position with the now digivolved Wormmon in his lap. The other digimon have also digivolved because they've eaten the food for the picnic.<p>

"Be patient, Daisuke. They should be here any minute now." Said the genius boy after swallowing a bite of sandwich. He was multi-tasking by feeding his Wormmon some cupcakes.

"Maybe the digimon is disrupting the time balance as well?" Koushirou murmured to himself.

Taichi's successor only gave a huff. "At least we got our picnic. But the food's almost gone though, what about for Yamato-san and the others?" He asked.

"Don't worry. Mimi-sama and Sora-san will bring their share of food. The two of them and Hikari-chan and I agreed to make two baskets because of the majority of males here!" Miyako explained with a grin.

"Is she implying that males eat too much?" Iori whispered to Koushirou.

"I think so." He whispered back.

"Here, Gatomon, eat some more." The Child of Light said to Gatomon as she gives her a grilled cheese sandwich, which the feline digimon accepted gratefully.

"I want some more too!" Said Veemon, cheerfully leaping out of nowhere. "Hey!" Hikari giggled at the two digimon's antics before her gaze landed on her brother. Taichi was standing a couple feet from the group, looking at the landscape. She could tell that he was frowning.

"Onii-chan? Are you okay?" Taichi didn't seem to hear her. She decided to approach him, and when she opened her mouth to call out to him again she saw her brother's knees suddenly buckled.

"ONII-CHAN!" She screamed in horror as she instinctively reach forward to catch her brother who was about to collapsed backwards just now. Thankfully she managed to catch him. "Wha- Hikari?" Hikari lowered Taichi to the ground carefully. It was hard to steady him at

first because he has an athletic and well built body.

"Taichi-san! What's wrong? Why did you suddenly collapse like that?" Apparently Hikari's shout had alarmed all the present Chosen Children and their respective digimon.

"Huh?"

"Taichi-san, are you alright?" Ken politely asked from behind Hikari, but you can hear the tone of worry from his voice. Taichi seemed to be in a daze but Ken's question snapped him out of it. "Shit-just..." He sat up, putting weight on his hand while he put the other hand to rub his face. He noticed something warm landed on his shoulders. They were Daisuke's hands and they were supporting him from behind so he doesn't fall backwards.

"Onii-chan." He heard Hikari's voice trembling. He removed his hand from his face to see his little sister's worried face. She was gripping his arm, afraid that he would fall again, just like Daisuke. Damn these kids sometimes. And he was supposed to be the one to take care of them.

"Hey, I'm fine. I don't know why but I felt really dizzy just now. I'm alright now, though." He gave a quick smile but Hikari didn't seem to be assured by that. Neither did the others. Double damn.

"Maybe we should take you home." Iori suggests. "This fog could be the cause."

"No. We have to find Agumon and the others." Hikari was about to protest, so Taichi quickly came up with another excuse. "Didn't you hear what Koushirou said? He said that Gennai said that Agumon was the one to find the black object and he didn't say anything about what happened to him after that. I've got a feeling that he and the others are in trouble, and I won't rest until I find them or until I know for sure that they're safe!"

"But Onii-chan!"

"Damn it, Hikari- " "Hey guys! What is that?" Daisuke suddenly said from behind Taichi. He was pointing to the sky. Something was flying towards them at high speed. Something... Black?

As the flying figure came closer, each of the Chosen Children and digimon began to recognize it.

Gasps came from the digimon and Miyako and Hikari.

"No way..." Taichi disbelievingly said.

"But how?" Koushirou spoke in horror and wonder.

"This can't be..." Iori trembled.

"Is it... Really him?" Whispered Ken, mostly to himself.

The figure landed a few feet in front of the group.

It's cold eyes, yellow hair, and black armor, all screamed 's what

they're afraid of. This thing. This digimon, they can tell, is not who they had known a long time ago.

"But... But you're dead..." Daisuke exclaimed before raising his voice. "BLACKWARGREYMON!"

* * *

><p>.<p>

..

...**tbc**

.

* * *

><p>AN: So... this is my first digimon fanfic! I apologize for the bad grammar, and if you readers noticed a lot of details from the Digimon series that are wrong, please forgive me, for I have not watch the great series in years! Thank you, and 'til next time!
:3

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

"What is the meaning of this?" Koushirou questioned in horror. He should be excited, if not glad that BlackWarGreymon, the digimon who had been an enemy but turned to be their comrade, was alive. He was the one who had sacrificed himself so Vamdemon could not enter the Digital World on their last battle after all. Heck, the reason the Chosen Children decided on a reunion was because today was his death anniversary!

Yet, he couldn't, because it's BlackWarGreymon.

He was a virus digimon, created by Archimon, not born from a digiegg. Plus, his cold eyes and dark aura reminded all of them of the first time they met him. The BlackWarGreymon who was meant to destroy them, not the one who decided to sacrifice himself for them.

"How... How are you alive?" demanded Iori while trembling. It seems he has the same opinion as his predecessor, but the virus digimon ignored his questions as he made his way towards the group.

"Hey! Answer his question, you jerk!" yelled Miyako, causing her digimon partner to hastily calm her down. "C, calm down, Miyako-san!"

"BlackWarGreyMon" Hikari started. "don't you remember us? We're your friends!" The girl's statement made him stop in his tracks.

It was silent for a few moments before he began to finally speak. "BlackWarGreymon? Is that my name?"

Hikari almost shivered at his cold and low voice, but she answers him

nonetheless. "Yes. You... look as if you don't remember any of us."

"I don't."

"Do you remember what happened to you? How are you feeling?" It took another few moments before he answered again.

"I don't know. I don't remember. And I feel... numb."

"BlackWarGreymon-" ***Enough with the questions!*** He suddenly roared and the people and digimon in front of him tensed.

"Hey, dude! She was only asking how you were!" Daisuke pointed at him.

"I don't care. But what I do care is..." He trailed off while looking around to each faces of the humans in front of him before focusing on the slightly breathless one.

"You."

He pointed at their original leader.

Each of the Chosen Children and digimons present eyes went wide.

"Ta, Taichi-san!?"

'_What could he possibly want from me?' _thought Taichi. He's been quiet for quite sometime because, weirdly, every time BlackWarGreymon approach them, he felt dizzier and dizzier. Like his energy was slowly being consumed by something. He feels as if he's experiencing deja vu or something.

"I don't know where I came from. All I know is that when I woke up, I didn't know who I was, and I can feel _nothing... _until a few hours ago." His armor clanked as took another step. "All this time a have been searching, waiting, for what I need."

"What do you need?" Taichi's question almost came out as a whisper.

"I don't know yet. But you..." He pointed at Taichi again. "You could be the answer."

Taichi felt Hikari and Daisuke's grip on him tightened. "But why my brother?" She felt something bad was going to happen and she didn't want this BlackWarGreymon, the digimon she probably didn't know anymore, anywhere near her brother.

"I don't need to answer you." Everyone could tell that that last statement was final and there was no more talking. The virus digimon began walking towards Taichi and not caring to stop when the boy with the goggles stepped in his way with a blue digimon by his side.

"Watch it, ugly! If you want to get to Taichi-senpai then you have to go through us first!" Daisuke pointed at him before pulling out his

D-3 and turning to his partner. "Veemon! Digivolve!"

"Way ahead of ya, Daisuke!"

Veemon digivolve to... ExVeemon

Ken and Wormmon nodded at each other.

Wormmon digivolve to... Stingmon

And so did Iori, Hikari and Miyako with their respective digimon.

Gatomon digivolve to... Nefertimon

Hawkmon digivolve to... Aquilamon

Armadillomon digivolve to... Ankylomon

It was a silent thought, but they all were definitely thinking the same thing. If this BlackWarGreymon were not the same as the one when he was killed, then they have to go all out. He was powerful and dangerous alright.

"Guys! Don't aim to kill just yet!" warned Koushirou.

"Got it!" shouted Daisuke. "ExVeemon!"

"Heard ya! X-Laser!" The dragon digimon's attack was cue for the other digimon to begin their attacks too.

"Spiking Strike!"

"Blast Rings!"

"Tail Hammer!"

"Rosetta Stone!"

The various attacks hit BlackWarGreymon at the same time and in seconds he was engulfed in smokes.

Daisuke whooped. "Heck yeah!"

"Not yet, Daisuke! This is BlackWarGreymon we're talking about." warned Taichi. The others looked at him before turning back to their enemy.

As if to correct their original leader's words, the smoke then clears up to reveal the unharmed digimon in front of them. It didn't even bother to look at the other digimon when they attacked. It seems to be only focusing his eyes on Taichi.

"There's not even a scratch on him!" Miyako grits her teeth while Daisuke clenched his fists. "Damn it, he's as strong as before!"

"I'd say he's stronger." murmured Ken in a low voice.

"Are you done now?" BlackWarGreymon asked blankly, as if he didn't

even know how to sound arrogant because he was clearly stronger than all of them. In his mind, he could only focus on one thing. One person. That person, who was a few feet in front of him, he could feel something from him. He feels as if he could finally find the answer from him...

...and he was going to get it!

With that thought, before he knew it power starts to radiate through his body, flowing through his arms as he naturally shout, "Gaia Destroyer!**"

Taichi's eyes widened and he instinctively reaches for his sister.

"HIKARI!"

"ONII-CHAN!"

0000000-

The Chosen Children and digimons scream as the land before them shifted because of the single attack, and the force that came from the attack managed to separate and flew them off quite far. Smoke was everywhere, trees were burning and by adding the dark fog, the whole area seemed like a horror place.

The digimon who had caused the damage walk with stalwart, not caring about the situation around him. He stopped when he reached his destination. There saw two people, a male and a female, the first lying on top as if he was trying to protect the latter from the chaos around them.

The male twitched and groaned when he sensed something standing near them. "Don't... touch Hikari..."

BlackWarGreymon, even though the human in front of him can't see him, gave a look of disinterest before saying, "I'm have no interest in her." And then he moved to grab the messy haired boy around the waist with his big armored hand to lift him up to his face.

"You hurt my friends... asshole..."

"I couldn't care less about that either."

Taichi, in all his glory; what with being held up in the air in front of his enemy and all, had the nerve to spit on him. If it was any other enemy, he probably would have been thrown harshly to the ground, but when he looked at the digimon in his cold eyes, he didn't seem to care. About anything for that matter. Seeing his cold eyes caused him to almost shiver.

Almost.

He's the Child of Courage, dammit!

He decided then to approach in a different way. "What the hell... do you want from us? Are you... even the same digimon... the same Black...warGreymon... we knew...?" Yup. Interrogation it is. If he could stall him long enough, Yamato and the others should arrive soon

and get them the hell out of here. But being so close to BlackWarGreymon somehow makes him feel so weak, that even speaking was hard. What is this digimon doing to him?

"You." The black digimon corrected. "I want only you. Not the other humans with you, I don't care about them."

"Why me!?" Taichi tried to struggle.

"Because I can feel it. You are the key... to my answers. And I need you. I need... your light!"

And suddenly, the feeling of *deja vu* came back.

"What was that?"

"I need your..."

"My...?"

"**Your light...**"

Taichi's eyes widened.

BlackWarGreymon's hardened his grip on him. He knows that he was doing something to him (other than strangling him it seems), because as soon as he saw the digimon's dark eyes shined red, Taichi suddenly felt fatigue overwhelm him. "Gahhh!" He let out a pained groan as he felt the energy in his body being sucked out. He slightly noticed a red and orange color before completely giving in to the feeling of whacked, and finally, passed out.

-0000000-

When she heard her brother screaming in pain, Hikari quickly woke up. She was horrified to find herself looking at her brother being held up by BlackWarGreymon's hand in front of him as he was doing something to Taichi that made his whole body glowed in orange color. At first it was only Taichi who was glowing, but as his protests went louder, the glow went to cover BlackWarGreymon's body as well.

Hikari quickly stood up to her feet and went to grab BlackWarGreymon's hand, the one holding Taichi up, in an effort to make him let her brother go. "NO! Get away from him! Let go of my brother!" But the digimon paid her no mind, continuing whatever he is doing to Taichi and not caring that his screaming went louder. Seeing this, the girl began to hit the digimon's arm and continued her protests. "Stop it! You're hurting him! Please, stop!"

Annoyed, BlackWarGreymon pushed Hikari harshly, resulting in her landing on her back. It was another few moments before Taichi's screaming started to halt before he went completely silent. Then he went limp in BlackWarGreymon's grip, showing that he had passed out.

For Hikari, it felt like hours than just a few moments. She never wanted to hear her brother in pain like that. Never, ever since that fight with Piedmon that occurred years ago.

"There's no need to be here anymore."

The Child of Light noticed the black digimon held her brother's body closer to him. His armored wings are now opened and ready to take flight. '_No way'_ , she thought, '_He's going to take him away'._ Tears were forming in her eyes. It was Gatomon being taken away by Vamdemon again. As she clenched her eyes shout, Hikari let out a cry. "Nooooo!"

"BABY FLAME!"

0000000

"BABY... FLAME!"

BlackWarGreymon was surprised when he felt fire on his armored wings. He wasn't surprised at being attacked, he was surprised that the small attack managed to _scratch _him. He was even more surprise to find that the thing, no, the enemy that managed to put a mark on him was small. _Tiny._

"You..." He didn't know why, but somehow, he felt a familiar vibe coming from the yellow lizard thing in front of him.

"Yeah. _Me._ NOW LET GO OF TAICHI! BABY FLAME!" It shoot out a fireball at him and the fireball landed on his arm this time. Before he knew it he was encircled by other attacks.

"Blue Blaster!"

"Meteor Wing!"

"Tsk." '_Other annoyances.' _He jumped back from the attacks, evading them. In a second, he could feel a presence behind him beginning to strike.

"Light Speed Jabbing!" A cactus was attacking him with punches, faster than the speed of light. It was nothing for him, though. But as he made the effort to defend himself, he felt something slipping from his hand.

"Great job, Stingmon!" The insect digimon took the chance to grab Taichi and carry him to safety while BlackWarGreymon was distracted.

"Alright guys! Now's the time! ATTACK!" commanded the goggle-boy.

"X-Laser!"

"Blast Rings!"

"Tail Hammer!"

"Rosetta Stone!"

"Meteor Wing!"

"Needle Spray!"

"Marching Fishes!"

"Petite Thunder!"

"Air Shot!"

"Baby Flame!"

Meanwhile, as Daisuke, Miyako, Iori, Mimi, and Koushirou were supporting the digimons to fight, Takeru, Hikari, Yamato, Sora, and Ken were surrounding Jyou who was tending to Taichi. Gabumon and Stingmon were behind them, keeping a look out if there was any stray attack from BlackWarGreymon or the other digimons.

"Hikari-chan, are you okay?" The blond with the hat asked.

"I'm- I'm fine... but my brother is-" Hikari trembled, causing Takeru to frown in sympathy and putting his arm around her shoulders to keep her steady. If it were Yamato who was lying on the ground instead of Taichi, he would be in the same state.

Sora, who was kneeling beside the unconscious Taichi opened her mouth to ask Jyou, "How is he, senpai?" It didn't help that her voice trembled also.

The oldest member frowned. "His blood pressure is low..." He moved his hand and place it on his friend's forehead. "and he's got a high fever. He's bleeding from a few injuries but thankfully they all seem minor." As Jyou continued his diagnose, Yamato could only stare at his best friend's face.

It was Piedmon all over again.

He was late again.

From that moment on, all those years ago, he had promised himself he wouldn't be late if such a thing occurred again. He would be there when Taichi needs him. He vowed.

...But look at where they are now.

Him, in this dark world (it was dark then too, he remembers distinctively), looking down at his unconscious and wounded best friend because of his tardiness. Clenching his fists while gritting his teeth, he accepted the fact that he was one of the reason to his best friend being hurt. But he would curse himself for that later.

Now, he needs to deal with the other reason for the wounded Taichi.

-0000000-

'This is getting out of hand', thought Koushirou. 'Sure, he's outnumbered, but BlackWarGreymon's a Mega, and that make's him stronger than all of the digimons combined!' True to his words, one by one the digimons around him were being knocked out by the virus digimon. His friends seems to be thinking as their cheering turned from "Yeah, you go guys!" or "Kick his ass!" to "Come on guys, get up!" and "Damn it, he's too strong...!"

Then Koushirou's hard thinking was interrupted by the sound of his laptop suddenly going off. Automatically, he turned his attention to it. A familiar voice came out as soon as he opens it.

"Koushirou-san!"

"Gennai-san!?"

True enough, he saw the old man on the screen on his laptop. "Thank goodness it finally came through. I see you're in a midst of a pickle. There's no time to explain, so listen carefully." "That's Gennai-san alright! Late as ever, but also reliable!" "I'm going to sent you a code. After I disconnect with you, I hope you'll quickly type and enter the code inside the application I just sent to you through my email. With that code, a portal will open and you have to get everyone through it so you can get to safety!"

"But where will we go?"

"I don't know." Koushirou sweat dropped. "But it will take you faraway from you worst obstacle at the moment."

Hearing a shriek from Birdramon and a scream from Sora who heard her digimon's pain, Koushirou began to act. "Alright, Gennai-san, thanks for your help!"

"I hope you all manage to get to safety. I'll be in contact soon." And the screen went off.

He then quickly ran off towards the group surrounding Taichi. He quickly explained the situation to them while setting up the preparations for their escape, telling them that they only had one chance and the can't let BlackWarGreymon follow them in.

"We need to distract him, then." said Ken.

"With what?" started Takeru. "The digimons fighting him are almost out of energy, plus he's a mega!" "If..." Everyone stopped their talking.

"If it were Onii-chan" Hikari murmured, hands holding her brother's limp hand. "If it were him, he'd jumped at the chance so we could all escape. Even without asking us."

"Hikari-chan..." The group went silent after that.

Then, Yamato stood up. "Yamato?" Jyou stood after his friend.

"You're right, Hikari-chan. Taichi would definitely do that." He turned to look at Taichi's lying form before nodding towards Gabumon. "That's why, because he can't do it at the moment, I'm the one who has to."

"Nii-san, he's a mega digimon- " "I don't care, Takeru!" His shout silenced his brother. "...besides, I'm not stupid. Gabumon and I will fight only to distract him, I promise. Plus, are you forgetting that we have a digimon who can digivolve into a mega right here?" He smiles, nodding at his digimon.

A look of realization went through the Chosen Children. It seems they _did _forget.

"But Yamato-san, we don't have our crests anymore, remember? How are you going to make Gabumon digivolve into MetalGarurumon?" protest Koushirou.

"Koushirou, remember when we fight Apocalymon? We don't need the crests because we never lose them. They're inside us. Besides... my best friend is right there, lying on the ground. If I can protect him... and making Gabumon digivolve is the only way to do it, then crest or no crest, I sure as hell will make him digivolve!"

Suddenly blue light appeared from Yamato's chest, radiating towards Gabumon. Gabumon can feel it. This power... It's so strong... it's-

It's Yamato's friendship!

GABUMON WARP-DIGIVOLVE TO... METALGARURUMON!

0000000

"THEY DID IT!" Jyou screamed in joy while hugging the wide eyed Koushirou.

"Cocytus Breath!" BlackWarGreymon turned to his next attacker as he was about to finish Agumon.

"Cocytus Breath! Grace Cross Freezer!" MetalGarurumon continues to attack him while Stingmon told the plan to the Chosen Children who were fighting alongside their digimons. Soon after, all the other digimons turn back to their rookie form and made their way to Koushirou with their human partners.

"Are you sure this will work, Koushirou-kun?" asked Mimi.

Koushirou, who was still setting up the portal answered, "Hai, Mimi-san, just give me a moment."

"What if we landed on the ocean though?" Miyako was scared of the thought.

"Don't worry, I'm here with you!" Gomamon said confidently.

"But can you hold this many humans and digimons?" Miyako asked again, to which the small digimon reply with, "Uh, umm..." making Miyako even more panicked only to be consoled by Mimi and Hawkmon.

"Koushirou-kun, what's taking so long?" Sora was exasperated while worried. It's not as if she hadn't been in this kind of dangerous situation before, but all those times, Taichi was there to lead them with confidence. Him being fainted and quiet was something she wasn't used to, especially at a time like this.

Koushirou turned towards her and noticed that Taichi was being propped up against Sora. He was leaning backwards, head against Sora's chest while her arms were around his shoulders protectively. He concluded that she was restless and was holding the other boy in

that position unconsciously. Man, when Taichi-san wakes up, does he have a story to tell. He quickly averted his eyes back to his laptop and answered Sora's question. "It's the fog. It's messing with the signal."

Meanwhile...

"Cocytus Breath!"

"Great Tornado!"

"MetalGarurumon, dodge!" Yamato shouted. Thankfully MetalGarurumon managed to dodge the attack, but the situation wasn't getting any better because he was out of breath. It's not fair that their enemy wasn't.

"X-Laser!" The strike almost caught BlackWarGreymon, it missed him.

"Damn it, Daisuke!" The blond curses at the younger boy. "Stick to the plan!"

"Heh! I don't remember the plan being only you and MetalGarurumon be the 'heroes'! He acted his fingers in a quote at the word 'heroes' so BlackWarGreymon doesn't know their plan. Quite smart... for Daisuke.

"Besides..." The boy continued. "he got to Taichi-senpai when I was there. I won't forgive myself for that..."

"Daisuke..."

He pointed at BlackWarGreymon for the who-knows-how-much-by-now time. "But I won't forgive you_ more_! Let's go, ExVeemon!"

"Right behind you, Daisuke!"

Yamato smirked at the boys courage. "Really... how 'Taichi-like'.

-0000000-

"IT'S READY!" shouted the Child of Knowledge. The group jump in joy and relief at the exclamation.

"Anddd... Enter!" Right after the boy pushed the 'enter' button on his laptop, a portal with rainbow color appeared in front of him. Not wasting any second, Ken and Takeru each move to Taichi's side to carry him through, with Sora, Hikari, and the others behind them.

When he finished counting everyone who had gone through, Koushirou yelled, "Yamato-san!"

Yamato turned to Koushirou and nodded. "Daisuke!" He called the younger boy. "We're done here! MetalGarurumon!"

"Got it! ExVeemon!"

At their partners' signal, MetalGarurumon and ExVeemon each manage

one last attack at their enemy. "Freeze Bomber!" "X-Laser!" And their strikes hit.

Not wasting any second, Yamato and Daisuke grabbed the tired Tsunomon and Veemon and quickly ran towards Koushirou. Finally, the last three Chosen jumped into the portal before it's closed and disappeared.

0000000-

BlackWarGreymon stood at the abandoned place he had just fought. Those humans.

Damn those humans for taking away his key to finding his answers!

Before, he was only feeling annoyance at them, but now...

He felt angry.

...

...When he finds them again, he will _destroy _all of them except the boy with his light.

He'll make sure of it.

* * *

><p>.<p>

..

...**tbc**

.

* * *

><p>AN: So I like a Taichi-centric story, sue me.

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Darkness.

Pitch black.

A shadow approaching him.

A voice, demanding something...

A light...

Red light.

"_I need your light._"

"_You are the answer to the questions I've been asking for._"

"Why me!?"

"_I will do anything to get the answers. I wil..._"

"Leave me alone!"

"_**I will come and get you.**_"

"_**TAICHIII!"**_"

His brown eyes shoot open and a pained gasp went out of his mouth. He went to sit up quickly because he noticed he was in an unfamiliar room. "Where am I?" Asked Taichi. "And why is it so cold!" He quickly grabbed the blanket that was covering him, hoping to get more warmth out of it.

"Because it's winter, Taichi-san~" He turned towards the only exit in the room, to find a pretty girl with pink hair. Now he was glad to find a familiar face.

"Mimi-chan! When did you get here? Wait, why am I here?" Before the girl could answer, though, another girl went inside the room, followed by many more familiar faces.

"Onii-chan!" "TAICHIII!" His sister and his partner digimon, who were both thankfully in one piece, tackled him into his bed, causing him to land on his back. While happy and all, the motion unfortunately made his already pounding head began to pound even harder.

Seeing his expression, Hikari briskly took her weight off of her brother. "Gomen, Onii-chan. I'm just glad you're alright." She apologized before hugging him more gently, the movement resulting in Agumon being squeezed between the Yagami siblings.

Taichi smiled and hugged his sister back, the pound in his head slightly subsiding. "Sorry for making you worry." He whispered.

"Taichi." Hearing a muffled voice coming from the boy's chest, the Yagami siblings quickly moved away from each other, resulting to a pair of green eyes staring at the older's pair of brown eyes.

"You saved me again didn't you, Agumon? Thanks."

"'Course! And no need to say thanks, you're my partner after all." They gave a smile to each other before Agumon put his arms around Taichi's waist and the latter patted him on his back.

He felt a hand landed on his shoulder. "Taichi-kun, let me take a look at you for a second." He was greeted with a smiling Jyou. He, like the rest of the people and digimon in the room was apparently relieved that he was awake.

While Jyou was tending to him, he gave out a few questions that's been bugging him. "So what happened? Where are we?" To which Miyako got dibs for answering. She explained what happened after Taichi passed out, and how they escaped BlackWarGreymon, resulting them to land on File Island, "Wait, we're in File Island?"

Miyako nodded. "Yep. According to Koushirou-san, Gennai-san said that the portal could've taken us anywhere. Thankfully we landed here instead of the ocean or the volcanoes!" She twirled around while lifting Hawkmon up to the air, happy because her last statement was true.

"Uh-huh. Where is 'here', exactly?"

Before any of his friends or the digimon managed to answer, a new set of voices took charge. "You're in Shogunmon's castle!"

Taichi's eyes went wide when he saw a pair of amphibian digimon. "You're- Gekomon and Otamamon?" The two digimon smiled happily because he remembered them.

"Long time no see! We were shocked when all of you suddenly appeared on Shogunmon's head, you know?"

"Thankfully, he's not the same mean old digimon after the Dark Masters' killed him."

Oh... Well that answers some of his questions.

"And this is the castle from years ago when we searched for Mimi-chan?" Mimi nodded happily. "When they saw us, they immediately gave us a warm welcome!"

Her answer made Taichi smile at the two digimon. "Thanks guys. You've helped a lot." And he didn't mean just today. Gekomon smiled proudly at the compliment, while Otamamon blushed.

"Alright, Taichi-kun" Jyou caught his attention. "your fever broke, and you're blood pressure's back to normal. But you're wounds haven't healed, so take it easy, okay? Oh, and take this medicine while you're at it." Taichi nodded before thanking Jyou and using the 'good old reliable Jyou' comment while gulping his medicine with water. The comment made the latter bashfully scratch his head.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, Jyou turned serious again. "There's something that I don't understand, though, Taichi-kun."

"Hmm?" The boy was leaning backwards and being propped up by pillows now. Then medicine and the soft bed, along with his fatigue from before were making him sleepy.

"Well..." The glasses boy move to scratch his head again. "although I'm glad that you're fever broke and you're blood pressure's back to normal, it's only been an hour since we all arrived here..."

"So? That's good right?" Daisuke crossed his arms against his chest.

"Normal fever don't break in one hour." Ken explained while petting Wormmon's head. The digimon purred at the action. "It's the same with low blood pressure that drops suddenly. They usually take more time to get back to normal."

Taichi wanted to join the discussion, but he felt so sleepy that it

was hard to keep his eyes open any longer. The last thing he remembered before falling asleep was the feeling of Hikari's hands clasping his hand and the warmth he felt from his partner digimon who was lying on top of his stomach.

-0000000-

The first thing Taichi felt when he woke up again was how tired he felt. It's weird because when he woke up before, he had felt more energetic, but now... Now he feels almost as tired as when he arrived in the Digital World.

Other things that he noticed were: one, Agumon was sleeping on his stomach; and two, the hands holding him now aren't his sister's. He groaned while opening his eyes to find an...

Angel.

There was an angel staring back at him.

Okay, that seems to be a very girly thing to say (in his mind), so he concluded that it was Jyou's medicine that was messing with him. And not that his sister wasn't an angel (heck, every little sister was a little devil to big brothers anyway), but the figure above him was the most beautiful girl he has ever seen, and...

Oh...

It's Sora.

...

It's Sora.

Funny how someone's presence became so different to you when you realize you're in love with them.

"Taichi! I'm so glad you're awake." She softly said with a smile.

"Mmmh... Are you sure I'm not dreaming?" Because he felt fuzzy, and tired, and he had a headache, and Sora was there.

The red eyed girl raises an eyebrow. "What makes you think this is a dream?"

"'Cause I'm in my bed, and you look so pretty and you're smiling at me." Answered Taichi with a sigh.

Sora blushed but she managed to smile in amusement. "So you dream about me, huh?"

"Once in a while, sure. What's not to dream about?" He gave a smirk.

She giggled at his statement. "That's a lousy pick-up line, Taichi. And this isn't a dream." The brown eyed boy frowned.

"It's not?"

"Nope."

"Really?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Would dream-Sora know about your hair b- " "Okay, stop right there." She giggled again.

If Taichi wasn't feeling very tired, he would've jumped off the bed and go outside to find a hole to crawl into. Sadly, right now he could only avert his eyes while laying there with his red face.

"_Really?_ Hearing you two's conversation just now can make anyone nauseous." The other male in the room crossed his arm against his chest while shaking his head, though there was no ill-tone from his comment.

Taichi turned his head to look at Yamato. He gave him a smile.

"Yamato. You're late."

That took Yamato off guard.

He was late.

Again.

"Taichi, I- " "Thanks a lot for making me and the rest of us finish Miyako's cooking." Yamato went silent.

He should have known Taichi would never resent him for anything.

Yamato gave him a smile as he sat on the other side of Taichi's bed. "Miyako will kill you if she finds out you said that." Taichi smiled back.

"But my best bud wouldn't tell on me, right?"

The blond shook his head and sigh at his best friend's silliness. After that, the three best friends fell into comfortable silence.

They didn't know that this was the calm before the storm.

* * *

><p>"I have a theory." Taichi had woken up for the third time that day and was being given food (by feeding, courtesy of Hikari. He was told that the others have eaten while he was asleep. Traitors.) and all the Chosen Children and digimon were sitting around his bed. Some were on chairs while the rest were on the floor, chatting, eating, etc, before Koushirou started to speak his thought.<p>

"Actually, Ken and I have a theory." The red hair corrected himself and nodded at the blue haired boy. He nodded back.

The original leader swallowed his food before nodding. "Go on, Koushirou."

"Before I continue, I want Agumon and Tentomon to explain what happened a few days ago." The red hair motion for the lizard and insect digimon to start.

Agumon looked hesitant to tell the story, so Tentomon decided to be the one to tell everyone. "Well, as you already know, Agumon and I were the ones to cover that area where we fought BlackWarGreymon. A few days ago when we were on patrol, we felt something."

"Something?" asked Iori and Armadillomon simultaneously.

Tentomon nodded. "Hai, Iori-han and Armadillomon. There was something dark. And we felt it from below where we were standing." At that, Gabumon perks up.

"From the underground." Tentomon nodded again.

"So, we went to Gennai-san for advise and he decided to come along with us."

Hikari spoke up. "I see, so that's where you three found the black object."

Tentomon went silent for a while before starting to tell the story again. "Yes. And- " "I'm..."

The insect digimon went silent when he heard his friend speak up. The yellow digimon was trembling. "Agumon?" His partner called while looking down at the digimon in his lap.

Agumon gritted his teeth and clenched his eyes shut. "I'm sorry, Taichi! I'm sorry for touching that black object! It's my fault that you're feeling this way..." The messy haired boy frowned as his digimon hugged him.

"Hey, hey, stop that. It's not your fault that you were curious, okay? Heck, if I was there I'd probably do the same thing!" He tried to cheer his digimon up by giving him a smile, but he didn't seem to be convinced.

"Actually, Taichi-san, our theory has to do with what Agumon had said."

"Huh?"

"What do you mean, Koushirou-kun?" Jyou asked.

Koushirou turned to Tentomon again. "Gennai-san said after Agumon touched the black object, it emitted a red light and transformed into a shape of a digimon, right?"

"Hai, Koushirou-han."

"So, if we assume it changed into BlackWarGreymon in result of it uniting with Agumon's energy, that would make sense. We could also add the fact that this BlackWarGreymon doesn't have any memories

because it is different from the one we knew two years ago."

"But why did it change into BlackWarGreymon and not to Wargreymon? Or even just Agumon?" Gatomon asked with her paw up in the air.

"I think..." Everyone turned to Ken. "the black object was found deep in the underground and you guys managed to get down there with Gennai-san's help, right?" Tentomon and Agumon nodded. "I think that the fact it can spread energy onto the land's surface when it's buried deep inside the ground means it's that strong. And it's a black object that spreads darkness. So, when Agumon touched it, it transformed into the reversed form of Agumon's strongest digivolution; A WarGreymon who is a Vaccine, into A BlackWarGreymon who is a Virus."

Silence.

"That.. actually makes a lot of sense." Mimi said, nodding her head up and down while her hands were on her hips.

"Good job Koushirou-san! Ken-kun!" Miyako cheered, causing Koushirou and Ken to act sheepish.

"You guys rock!" Daisuke agreed.

"But we still have questions unanswered." Yamato spoke up. Sora nodded at his statement.

"That's right. Like why is he targeting Taichi, and what does he want from him?"

"And what about the thing that he did to my brother with the orange glow?" joined Hikari.

"Huh? What do you mean orange glow, Hikari-chan?" Daisuke asked, confused.

Hikari frowned. "When my brother was being held up by BlackWarGreymon, he did something to him. I saw an orange glow appear around my brother's body, but when I heard him scream" She timidly adds, looking at her brother. Taichi encouraged her to go on. "when it happened, the orange glow went around BlackWarGreymon's body as well. And then Onii-chan passed out. You didn't see it?" Daisuke, along with Miyako, Iori, Ken and Koushirou shook their head.

"I saw Taichi-san being held up and passing out" Miyako said.

"Same here." Iori agreed before looking at Ken. The blue haired nodded at him, indicating he had seen the same incident.

"So it was only Hikari-san who could saw the orange glow?" Koushirou gave Taichi a look. The boy with brown eyes shrugged.

"Don't look at me, I was too busy being in pain."

They all went silent again. Each of them were trying to think of finding the answers to the questions asked just now but nothing comes to mind.

Takeru sighed. "Well, at least we have half of our answers. Maybe we

should ask Gennai-san again." He suggested, only to have Koushirou shook his head.

"I tried calling Gennai-san again when we arrived at this castle and before we have this discussion. It seems the fog really is the cause of the bad signal." After they landed inside the castle, Koushirou had took the initiative to look outside the window, only to find the sky still as dark. The fog was probably covering up all areas of the Digital World, and this may be one of the disruption BlackWarGreymon has done, according to Gennai.

"Taichi, Taichi, what's wrong?"

"Onii-chan?"

At Agumon and Hikari's distressed voices everyone turned to the boy. He was holding his head in his hands. His usually tanned skin now cold, clammy and pale and he was breathing shallowly. Jyou immediately went to him.

"His fever is back... and his blood pressure is turning low again." diagnosed the one with the most medical experience.

Sora moved to steady her childhood friend. "But how is that happening so quickly!? Yes, he's still a bit weak because of what BlackWarGreymon did, but he was fine a few minutes ago!"

Koushirou and Ken immediately look at each other.

BlackWarGreymon.

Taichi.

"When we arrived in the Digital World, Taichi-san was fine, right?" The Child of Knowledge asked the Child of Kindness.

"Yes. He was looking a bit tired but he was able to fight Daisuke for Hikari's cupcakes."

"But then he collapsed."

"Right. Just before BlackWarGreymon landed in front of us."

"Then that means..."

The two of them tore from each others' gaze and ran to the nearest window.

"**GAIA DESTROYER!**"

And all hell went loose.

* * *

><p>.</p>

..

...**tbc**

.

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4

BlackWarGreymon feels anger running through his body as he fired his attack.

"***GAIA DESTROYER!***"

The attack collided with the castle and almost half of the building instantly crumbles. The children and digimons scream as they feel the impact. Panic was beginning to rise.

"It's him!" Ken shouted.

'_He almost destroyed a building with a single attack!_' thought Koushirou as he inspects the situation outside the window. He quickly turns to the others. "The castle's collapsing! We have to get out of here!"

Not wasting any time, the children and digimon quickly began to escape, running with all their might so they don't get crushed by the falling debris. They let out a sigh of relief when they saw the exit, but unlucky for them, they got out only to find their enemy waiting for them.

"Damn! How did he found out where we were!?" complained Miyako, hastily stopping her sprint to hide behind Ken.

"He must have followed Taichi-san's energy." He answered.

"Well it's no use complaining about it now! Ken, let's DNA Digivolve!" Daisuke said to which Ken nodded.

Veemon digivolve to... ExVeemon!

Wormmon digivolve to... Stingmon!

ExVeemon and Wormmon DNA Digivolve to... Paildramon!

"Let 'im have it guys!" At Daisuke's command Paildramon went straight to attack the mega digimon. "Cable Catcher!"

BlackWarGreymon dodges the attack and proceed with his own strike. "Great Tornado!"

As the two digimons fight, Gomamon, Palmon, Hawkmon, Armadillomon and Patamon decided to not stick by and watch, and with each of their partners' approval, they went to digivolve.

Meanwhile, as the others fight BlackWarGreymon, Taichi was being carried on Yamato's back to escape with Sora, Hikari, Koushirou, and each of their respective digimons.

"Yamato... Put me down." Their original leader said with a hoarse voice. Yamato huffed.

"Are you kidding? Don't let your pride get in the way, Taichi!"

"He's right, Taichi-san. BlackWarGreymon is after you, so we have to get you to safety!" Koushirou said while panting. The messy haired boy curled his fingers on his best friend's shirt.

"It's not that... I'm feeling okay now... and you guys can't expect me to run when I'm the reason they're even having this fight! Yamato!" Taichi almost, almost pleaded, but the blond chose to ignore him. He'd rather die than let his best friend get captured by that monster.

"Not gonna happen, man." He panted.

"Taichi, listen to him." Sora pressed, making Taichi grit his teeth in frustration. He doesn't want to be protected, he's the one who's supposed to be protecting them all. He's the leader, damn it! Even if Daisuke is their leader now, that still doesn't change the fact that after all they've been through, he was the one who chose to bear the responsibilities of keeping them safe.

-0000000-

"Harpoon Torpedo!"

"Needle Spray!"

"Heaven's Knuckle!"

"Blast Rings!"

"Desperado Blaster!"

One by one with his armored wings, BlackWarGreymon dodges the attacks that are coming his way. He considered giving them a compliment for making him gave his effort to fight. He was about to give them another attack when he noticed the presence of his light was getting farther and farther away from him. That's when he saw a glimpse of orange, far away in the distance behind the castle's ruins.

They were taking him away again.

They were taking his light away from him.

His anger was back.

No. He was angrier than before.

How dare they!?

BlackWarGreymon let out a roar of anger as he released a powerful attack towards the humans running with his light. "Gaia Destroyer!"

The blast landed a few feet away from Taichi's escape group, but the impact was so powerful, they all got blown away.

Daisuke and the others were distracted by the other group's screams

that they were late to notice BlackWarGreymon's second attack.

He was beyond angry now...

"MEGA... DESTROYER!"

0000000

'_This situation is like a few hours ago_', thought Taichi as he slowly woke up. He immediately went to search for his sister, only to be given the sight of his friends that were escaping with him, now unconscious on the ground. The impact had been so hard, imagine if it actually landed on them. He slowly got up to his knees, but not without grunting in pain. Man, this day has been a _torture_.

"Ugh..." Somebody was groaning. And Taichi knows who the owner of that voice is. He immediately looks up to find- "Agumon-" He gasped in horror. BlackWarGreymon was holding Agumon up in his hand, a position he was in not too long ago. His partner was hurt by the blast just now and he was clearly in pain.

"Agumon!"

When the mega gave him his attention, Taichi snarled. "Let go of him you bastard!"

He only tilted his head as he said, "I don't know why... but of all the digimons here, he irritates me the most."

"Oh, and I should clap for that!? I said let him go!" Though he managed to stand up, Taichi was swaying on his feet. BlackWarGreymon, if he had eyebrows, would raise one right now.

"He irritates me... along with the annoyances who tried to take you from me." He nodded at all of his unconscious friends and digimon, including Daisuke and the others who was yards behind them. "I should destroy them." The boy's eyes went wide. "Starting with this one..."

Suddenly, Taichi knew what he had to do. He knew what BlackWarGreymon was capable of, even if he was a different digimon. He had seen the mega's powers. He knew the risks, but he had ultimately decided what he would do if it came to this; if it came to everyone losing to the digimon and he finally had no choice but to do it. He knew... ever since Koushirou had implied that the digimon before him was for some reason targeting him, that he had to give himself up.

And now, when he sees everyone around him, especially his partner being in danger, he chose to act. After searching for any weapon on the ground, Taichi opt for a sharp stone that, if he wanted to, could hurt the flesh of his skin.

"HEY!" At the shout, BlackWarGreymon looks at the boy again. He was glaring at the digimon with hate yet a hint of fear in his eyes.

"Don't interrupt me- " "Look, just" He's struggling to find the right words. "let him go." There was a hint of begging in his voice this time. When the mega tilted his head again, he continues.

"You're after me, right? Let Agumon and my friends go. If you do that, I promise to come with you quietly." Taichi heard a gasp from behind him. He turned his head just a bit to see Hikari and Sora struggling to get up, but he still kept his focused on the two digimons in front of him.

"Taichi, no" He heard Sora... his beloved Sora whispered. He could hear the plea in those two words.

BlackWarGreymon's cold eyes didn't change. "Why should I? After I take you, they would come after us and attack me again. I'd rather save myself the trouble and destroy them right now."

His statement made Taichi growl in anger. "Do people's or digimon's life means nothing to you!?"

The virus digimon hesitated. Why was his light acting this way? Being angry at him, and... expects him to treat life as something... meaningful? Such nonsense.

"No..."

At his answer, Taichi closed his eyes, trying to suppress his anger and frustration. 'So it did come to this... Ahh, hell...'

The Child of Courage opened his eyes to meet with the dark digimon's. "Fine." He put a stone in front of his chest, making sure the sharp edge settle against his heart.

"Taichi, what are you doing!?" Hissed Yamato who had just awoken. He was shocked to find his best friend's stunt. Taichi ignored him, keeping his eyes still on BlackWarGreymon's.

"What are you doing?" Asked the digimon as if he didn't understand.

"I need to spell it out for you, huh? I'm saying; If you don't leave my friends alone then I'll kill myself..." At his statement, the digimon finally shows an emotion for the first time. He looks almost... scared. Withdrawn..

"Onii-chan...!" His sister trembled. His hands holding the stone were trembling too, he noticed. But the fear of him dying is nothing compared to his friends being anymore hurt than this. That's how much of a Child of Courage he is.

For the first time also, BlackWarGreymon seems speechless. "You need me for something, right? Heck, you even said you didn't know what for! But you won't find out if I die, will you? Don't worry, though, I'm a man of my words-"

"Taichi-san, this is no time to be a man!" Koushirou cut him off. Taichi saw he was struggling with his feet to approach him. "Stay back, Koushirou!"

His order made Koushirou froze. He never could oppose Taichi when he uses his leader tone. "But Taichi-san..." He gritted his teeth as the brown haired boy turned back to his business. "Like I was saying, I'm a man of my words. I promise I'll come with you quietly if you leave

my friends alone. So let go of Agumon right now."

BlackWarGreymon hesitated. Taichi's frowned deepened as he growls. "I won't repeat myself... Let. Him. Go._"

After a few seconds of silence, the virus digimon put the lizard digimon on the ground, the motion made the latter groaned in pain. Without a word, BlackWarGreymon approach Taichi, and the boy threw the stone he was holding away before letting the digimon pick him up.

"Ta... Taichi..." His partner, Agumon whimpered. Taichi looks down at him to give him a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine." Yamato, Koushirou, Sora and Hikari knew he was lying, but they weren't sure if he said it to reassure them or himself.

"Taichi no-!" Gatomon bit her lip.

"Don't go, Taichi-han...!"

Taichi takes a good look at each of them, his friends and their digimons, before stopping his gaze on Sora. "I'll still wait..." He softly said to her. Sora gasped as tears fell from her eyes.

"No..." She shook her head.

And BlackWarGreymon took off to the sky, taking the leader of the original Chosen Children with him.

"NO! TAICHIIII!"

* * *

><p>.<p>

..

...**tbc**

.

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Koushirou was looking for clues. Any clues about the event that has been happening the last day. It's the only thing that could keep him from being distraught by what has just happened. But it's no use.

He kept thinking of his best friend... Taichi-san...

When Taichi disappeared with MetalGreymon after the fight with Etemon those years ago, the original Chosen Children couldn't hold itself and one by one the members of the group left. They had split up. That was because they didn't have the experience or confidence they have now. Still, Taichi managed to bring them all back together again with his belief and confidence in each and everyone of them.

Now, even when he was taken away, the group is managing so they don't make the same mistake like last time. He watched as Daisuke tries to cheer up every member of the group, especially Agumon and Hikari, how he keeps on encouraging them to keep their head high and believe that they will 'definitely find Taichi-senpai and kick BlackWarGreymon's ass!'. He was being an optimist; a requirement they all need right now. Daisuke was definitely a good choice of leader for the new Chosen Children.

But the loss of their member, especially Taichi... the loss of his presence doesn't sit well with any of them. After all these years he's like the glue that keeps them together, original or new Chosen Children. He has taken care of them all this time, and after this event, they all feel like they have failed him... No, he especially had failed him. He should've stopped Taichi-san's stunt when he could.

Curse him!

"Koushirou-han? Are you alright?" His partner sounds timid, a tone he always uses whenever he knows Koushirou was being distraught. He stopped typing on his laptop, something that he was doing unconsciously he realized.

"Tentomon..." He gave Tentomon a blank look, but the insect digimon knows how emotional he was inside by the look of his eyes. The latter then chose to sit next to his partner on the ground. Then there was silence. It's not an awkward one, but not quite a comfortable one either. It was then that Koushirou noticed his surroundings.

He and Tentomon were sitting under a tree, a bit far from the castle because the building was being repaired by the digimons in their champions form. They were being leaded by Daisuke.

Jyou and Sora were tending to the wounded humans and digimons from BlackWarGreymon's last attack. A few minutes later, he saw Jyou approaching him with a first aid-kit box in his hands.

"Koushirou-kun, I need to wrap your knee otherwise it would get infected." He said, giving him a sympathetic smile.

Koushirou didn't even notice the blood running down his left knee. So that's why Tentomon had asked if he was alright.

...He wasn't.

But the pain on his knee was nothing compared to the pain in his chest right now.

The red haired boy nodded before turning his attention back to his laptop. After receiving a nod from him, the glasses boy began to clean the injured knee with antiseptic. He then proceed to wrap it with bandages.

"Koushirou-kun."

Koushirou 'hmm'd' absentmindedly at Jyou while continuing his typing. "We'll find him."

He stopped.

They were simple words, but the certainty and determination in them almost instantly gave him the assurance he needed. He turned his face towards Jyou's confident one. This, coming from the boy who years ago was so afraid and apprehensive against anything, that Taichi, Yamato and Gomamon had to give him the boost he had needed. After all those years, Jyou has never seemed more reliable than right now.

And for the first time since BlackWarGreymon's first made his appearance, Koushirou smiled.

-0000000-

Sora has light wounds all over her body, but that didn't stop her from being the mother of the group, tending to everyone's needs and cheering them up. '_Especially now that the father is gone...' _She sighed. She felt ache in her heart as she was wrapping bandages around Yamato's arm. So this must be how Taichi had felt when she was captured by Datamon. Or when Hikari had given herself up Vamdemon. She sighed again, sorrow clearly written all over her face.

"You love him." Her head snaps up to meet Yamato's gaze.

"I..."

"I've never seen you cry like that for someone. At least not since you cried about your crest years ago." The blond said, making her remember the time she had cried in front of her friends, in front of _Taichi_, about how she could not love. She looks down to fix her eyes on her lap.

"I told him to wait..." Though she wasn't looking at him, Yamato gave her a nod. "It wasn't because I wasn't ready, but because it seems unreal, you know? That my childhood crush had finally decided to do something about our relationship. I guess it seemed so unreal that I unconsciously ran away, or something..."

She lift her head up to look at him again. "It doesn't mean that I didn't love you before, Yamato. I still do. You're my friend, and I just-"

"It's different, right?" The blond finishes for her. She nodded.

He gave her a smile. "Don't worry about that. We weren't meant to be, and I already gave my blessings to Taichi before he confessed, you know." Sora smiled at the thought of Taichi asking Yamato for permission so they wouldn't break their friendship.

They went silent before Yamato speaks up again. "So what's wrong? Aside from Taichi being kidnapped and all." It was dry humor of course, but who doesn't need that right now?

"I guess-" She hesitated before continuing. "I guess... I took him for granted. I was going to give him an answer today, but with all that's happened I-" "You're scared you waited too long." He concluded. She nods again.

"That's why when he said those words..." A glimpse of Taichi's smile appeared on her mind.

'_I'll still wait...'_

"I'm afraid that he'll..."

'_I'll still wait...'_

"I, I did have a bad feeling when we were in the car." She trembled.

'_I'll still wait...'_

"So that's why I'm so scared right now that it'll be too late-" That she had lost the chance to tell him how she truly felt.

'_**I'll still wait...**'_

A pair of hands grabbed her shoulders. Her red eyes which were filled with unshed tears met Yamato's blue ones. "It'll be okay, Sora."

Sora put her hands on her mouth to stifle a sob. "Taichi's probably looking for a way out right now, so you've got to be strong for him. And we'll save him! You'll get him back for sure." She didn't know Yamato was trying to reassure her or himself, but she nodded nonetheless.

She has to believe that she won't lose her best friend or miss her chance of starting a new relationship with him.

She has to.

Yamato smiled before letting her go. "Plus, who knows... being the stubborn guy he is, he's probably making an escape plan by now. And you should get ready to run away towards the sunset while holding hands with him."

He grinned when Sora slapped him on the shoulder. "That's too cliched, Yamato."

"Not when you're running while BlackWarGreymon's chasing after both of your tails."

"Yamato!"

* * *

><p>"A cave." Taichi shook his head, irritated.</p>

He doesn't know what's going on with his body. He was being sick and not sick all day and now he was only feeling tired. Little miracles.

Koushirou and Ken had said that the reason he was being sick was because of BlackWarGreymon's presence. Whenever the digimon was near him, he would feel fatigue run through his body, and that had been proven several times.

But now, as the digimon released him from his grip after a long flight, he could only feel the cold from the weather and irritation towards his kidnapper. He stared at the cave in front of him.

"After that long flight, you brought me to a cave." He turned to the virus digimon while rubbing his hands together to make them warm. He was wearing a jacket and some warm clothes, but it wasn't putting up a fight against the cold weather.

"What, you don't have a secret lair for your captives or something?" If Yamato were here, he would definitely tell Taichi to shut his mouth.

BlackWarGreymon only gave him a look before nodding at the cave. "Get inside."

Taichi frowned. "Don't tell me what to do." He could see that made the digimon annoyed. He was sure that made the digimon annoyed when it decided to grab Taichi with his hand to hold him up again.

Ah, staring contest.

He was proud of being a running champion to said contest (which his friends would have definitely denied) so of course he accepts the quiet challenge the digimon was giving him.

"You gonna kick my ass for being a smartass? Or are you going to do that orange glowing thing again so I'll shut my mouth and pass out?" He wasn't sure. Hikari did say orange glow, right?

Awkward silence.

...

...

Then BlackWarGreymon turns his head towards the cave (Yes! Score one for Taichi, the soccer master!). The cave was big enough to adequate their size. As soon as they got inside, the bigger one of the two mindlessly threw the shorter one the ground making him wince in pain.

"Shit!" (Taichi: 1; BlackWarGreymon: 1). "God... nobody ever told you to keep your hostages intact?" grumbled the boy. When the digimon accompanying him didn't answer, he went quiet. He raised an eyebrow to see him standing over a used bonfire.

'It's still usable', observed Taichi. 'Some digimon probably used this before to keep warm against the cold outside.'

He moved his gaze towards the thinking digimon again. 'Does he want to light it? Is he feeling cold? What the-!?' Taichi's thoughts were interrupted when he saw the digimon in front of him making a familiar move.

'What the hell!?'

"Gaia..." "NO, WAIT!"

BlackWarGreymon blinked when the boy suddenly screams and throws

himself towards him, resulting in him hanging on his waist.

"What are you doing?"

The boy gave him an incredulous look as if the digimon had grown another head. "What am I-!? You're the one who was going to blow up this entire cave! Do you want to kill us!?"

BlackWarGreymon frowned. "I don't want to kill you." He said as if it's the most obvious thing in the world. Taichi's mouth hangs open.

"Wha- you- but..." He stuttered before shaking his head from side to side and let go of the digimon's waist, causing him to land on the ground. He put each of his index finger and middle finger to rub his temples, wondering what he had done to deserve being with this crazy digimon. He kept rubbing them until he sensed that he was being watched by his enemy.

He gave him a look and sighed. "You want to light this up, right?" He points at the bonfire. BlackWarGreymon nodded.

"Well that's not how you do it." Taichi went towards the object to inspect it. Then he, using his experience from camp (actually, the Digital World), moved to light it.

"When you can't do something, you should let others do it for you." He stated while seeing the bonfire starts to flicker. He smiled when he got the job done.

"For me?" Taichi heard BlackWarGreymon ask from behind him. It seems he didn't move at all while he was lighting the bonfire.

"Yeah." He felt like a hypocrite for saying that to the digimon after he let himself be a sacrifice for his friends. But hey, at least their safe.

He shook his head before turning it to the digimon. "Were you cold? That's why you wanted to light it?" '_Even though you _clearly_ didn't know how to._'

BlackWarGreymon answered him "No." Taichi raised an eyebrow.

"You were."

-0000000-

The Chosen Children and the digimon had finished repairing the castle. They were sleeping when Koushirou's laptop suddenly goes off, it's owner didn't take long to wake up and turn his attention to it.

"_Koushirou-san. Koushirou-san!_"

"Gennai-san!" One by one, the children and digimons wake up because of the noise. Then Koushirou proceed to tell him what had happened hours ago.

"We tried using our Digivices and D-3 to search for him, but the fog was messing with the signal."

Hikari joined in the conversation. "We have to find my brother. I'm scared BlackWarGreymon's hurting him again." BlackWarGreymon be damned, she wants her brother back!

Gennai was contemplating things in his mind. _"I don't think BlackWarGreymon would do anything to harm Taichi-san as long as he doesn't do anything reckless."_

"But Taichi-kun's health wasn't anywhere near good whenever he gets too close to him!" Jyou points out.

"_Only at first."_ Gennai's answer was confusing everyone.

"Explain." Yamato demands. He was sick and tired hearing the old man explaining in zig-zags.

"_The reason Taichi-san was feeling unhealthy was, in fact, because of BlackWarGreymon's presence. He was feeling on and off again because of how close he was to him. The connection they have is so powerful that they both have to keep up with the balance. Tell me, when Taichi-san was captured the second time, did he pass out that time?"_

Hikari shook her head. "No, he was awake when BlackWarGreymon... when he took him away." She whispered the last part. Sora put her hands on the younger girl's shoulder, comforting her.

"What does that mean, Gennai-san?" asked Hawkmon.

"_It means that BlackWarGreymon and Taichi-san's connection is now balanced so he doesn't need to take Taichi-san's energy anymore."
—

Iori frowned. "What do you mean, 'take Taichi-san's energy'?" At the question, Gennai focused his gaze to Hikari.

"_Hikari-san, you said that Taichi-san was covered in orange glow, and the glow then went to cover BlackWarGreymon before he had fainted, correct?" _Hikari nodded. _"That was because BlackWarGreymon is a digimon created by an object. Unlike any of you digimons here that was born from a digiegg and get your energy from this world, BlackWarGreymon has to get his energy from a source that created him." _His explanation went halt so the children and digimons in front of him could keep up.

"So... BlackWarGreymon needs energy to keep existing in this world?" Ken murmured.

Armadillomon speaks up. "His source must be the black object, right?"

Gennai nodded. _"Partially. After Agumon touched the black object, it created, not only a digimon but it had also released something large to cover this world."_

"The fog..." Koushirou said with realization. "The black object created the fog and BlackWarGreymon. He needs the fog's dark energy to keep existing in this world, but he also needs light

energy."

"Ohh, like that Yan and Yang thing, right?" exclaimed Daisuke, clapping his fist against his palm.

Ken face-palmed. "Yin and Yang, Daisuke."

"Yeah, that!"

"I see. And the light energy comes from Taichi-san." Iori concluded.

"That's why Taichi-san passed out? BlackWarGreymon had sucked his energy too much." Takeru comments.

"_Actually, he has been unconsciously devouring Taichi-san's energy and the fog's energy ever since he was created." _Gennai explained, making Hikari shudder. No wonder her brother seemed so exhausted for the last few days.

"So Taichi's in danger!" Agumon cried. "What if BlackWarGreymon eats his energy too much and there isn't anymore left for Taichi!?" At the realization, everyone immediately turns to the laptop.

"Gennai-san!" _"Calm down, everyone. I was going to explain about that next." _That shut them up. _"The reason Taichi-san had no fainted when he was with BlackWarGreymon is because of what I said before. Their connection is now balance. So, BlackWarGreymon does not need Taichi's energy to exist anymore, only the energy from the fog." _

Everyone sighed in relief.

There was silence before Gatomon stepped forward.

"Gennai-san?"

"_Hmm? Yes, Gatomon?" _

"Why only Taichi's energy, though? Why not Agumon? He is the one who 'activated' the black object, plus he's Taichi's digimon."

Gennai nodded. _"It's precisely because Agumon is Taichi's digimon." _

"You mean-" The children and digimons turned to Ken. "because Agumon exists thanks to Taichi-san, right? Basically, Agumon can digivolve and do other things, and he protects Taichi-san because they are partners, just like us and our own digimons?"

"I see. So that's why Agumon managed to injure BlackWarGreymon, and BlackWarGreymon seemed to dislike him the most." Koushirou crossed his arms. "They were fighting for their habitat." The red haired boy almost fell backwards when he found himself faced with Gatomon, Palmon, Tentomon, Biyomon and Agumon.

"Hey! We're not animals you know!"

"You're mean, Koushirou-han!"

"That's right!"

"What's a habitat? Taichi's not a habitat, he's my partner!"

The human put up his hands in surrender. "It's just a term! Calm down, guys, please!" The others laugh at their antics.

Gennai spoke up again. _"Anyways, as you can see, Taichi-san isn't in immediate danger. Still, BlackWarGreymon is very powerful and dangerous so you have to find them soon."_

All of them nodded.

"Wait, Gennai-san! I still have a few more questions!" The Child of Knowledge said while being covered by the digimons that had complained at his comment. Tentomon was on his head, Biyomon was floating next to him, Agumon was hugging his leg while Palmon was on his other leg, and Gatomon was on his arm while his other arm was shooting towards his laptop, motioning for Gennai to not disconnect with them yet. It was a funny scene, actually.

"_What is it, Koushirou-san?"_ He asked and Koushirou grew serious. "That black object... Where did it come from. Who made it? Those are the real questions, right?" The boy narrowed his eyes.

Everybody went quiet at that.

"Well?" Yamato broke the silence.

The old man before them shook his head. _"I do not know."_ He can sense the disappointment from every single one of them. _"It could be a digimon, it could be a dark part of the Digital World that accidentally created it. But all I know for sure is that the black object could have appeared in other locations and created any other digimon aside from BlackWarGreymon. But it didn't. Agumon was the one to touch it, resulting in the object to create BlackWarGreymon and target Taichi-san. Honestly, I think it is fate."_

"Fate?"

"_Yes, fate. Just like you all are the Chosen Children who were called to come here; to the Digital World and save it from evil... I think it is fate that this happened again. All I can say is, no matter what the challenge is, or how evil or powerful your enemies are, I know you will rise above them all."_

The group went silent again. But this time, it's filled with motivation.

* * *

><p>.<p>

..

...**tbc**

.

End
file.